

## BEAST 1333

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### Beast 1333 - Winter Blood lyrics

[Verse 1:]

Yo yo

My k\*\*ers lay down laws, y'all just paralegals

I made a spike with the severed head of Tarantino

I terrorize them like i'm Django up in Candieland

But i'm more like Kunta Kinte with the cannon not the camera fam

This ain't Kansas anymore, it's war in Afghanistan

I'm ill you can't see me like cancer with no mammogram

My Reflection Eternal not Talib we the Taliban

I shatter your image with these hands sharper than candy man

My appetite sicker, no candle light dinner

This is a seance brainstorm and channel my ninjas

Big L, Big pun, Big Pack alive with us

Words will get you high to make you snap like satellite pictures

Y'all just rapping Clyde Drexlers

The eagle will put down you old dogs

Imma have to Mike Vick ya

But I rather victimize mics we some live spitters

With the power to electrify a n\*\*\*a like Tesla

[Chorus:]

You ain't got a chance at all

Cause i'm worse than anything you ever been through

I k\*\*ed you

[Repeat]

[Verse 2:]

Behold the God has arrived for the beat, yo we testing

Bone-crunch shatters that stomp, 13's destined

No destiny for 33 to thirty third has worked to earn

Every single track that i'm on is a track where people learn

There's no coincidental instigate the incident the food for mental

It's essential essentially detrimental that we deficate through mic devices

Who's the nicest we the bestest, rhyme success as almanacs

A trillion words my mind possesses  
Powerful neutrinos blastin' particles we birthing novas  
So much so its life on terra nova, pro's like Sharapova  
Ga\*\*in' us on who be faster, ba\*tards after ma\*\* disasters  
Masters after ba\*tards captured, pa\*\*age to the fastest rapture

Out the past, of course I am the shepherd of the flock  
I creed the block, my speed is clocked, macka blacka I blam the  
block

We overstand the powers generated from my thinking tissues  
Blinking issues stinking sinking missiles, for you stinking issues  
[Chorus]

[Verse 3:]

Y'all got mental problems

Gender hopping, twisting like eugenics chopping

Wearing women stockings, prep for finger popping

The queen, i'm Idi Amin, I mean, the king of Scotland

Them more like Kanye in that kilt I call you Dennis Rodman

Yo why you masquerading homie why you acting crazy phony

Son yo fashion statement's corny what you raps David Bowie

I make Haley's comet collide with the helicopters you flying

Not a philosophical guy not Philip Donnie you

I am William Wallace of vibes [?] alive

Grill his body in tribe with balsamic and wine

These astrological signs i'm a zodiac k\*\*er

The horoscopes say i'm Martha Folts and you smoke like Mac  
Miller

Ayo my flow is mad iller, k\*\* any track i'm a beast

And rest in peace to Eric Schwartz of course Capital STEEZ

They not gone they just on a long sabbatical leave

Return every year to raise interest like annual fees

The crowd's response is out this world

Or with this pad you a\*\*ume

And the vocal proof is focus group from a lab on the moon

They interact with us goons a matter of fact the platoon

We send them back to the womb or they end up wrapped in a  
tomb, like Tutankhamun

I'm Hugo Chavez with a crew a guys thats shootin Katyusha  
rockets through the fusilage of supersonics

Jets that tried to carpetbomb my set in this crucial conflict

Moe mewton mar will haunt you like the truman doctrine

